WHERE CROESUS ELECTS TO SPEND HIS GOLD

New York is his first choice on this side of the water, with the result that the big town is universally accorded the distinction of being the most extravagant city in the world. Some rich men go there to get richer.

Senator W. A. Clark of Montana, P. A. B. Widener of Philadelphia, Charles M. Schwab, H. C. Frick, Henry Phipps and Andrew Carnegie, steel millionaires. Ex-Cabinet Ministers who have become New Yorkers.

By DEXTER MARSHALL.

There is one thing that impresses every first time visitor to New York, whether from Chicago, London, Paris or Oshkosh, with overwhelming force, and that is the freedom with which money is publicly spent in the metropolis.

Nowhere else in the world, say all the outside cities, is there any such lavish, such impudent display of wealth; nowhere else does it cost so much to "keep your end up," even in a comparatively modest way; nowhere else, save possibly in London and Paris, are there so many and such expensive ways provided for making way with gold and silver coin and bank notes; nowhere else, not even in these two capitals, are there so many splendid hotels and clubs, and nowhere else are the bills nearly so high.

New York grants all this, and is rather proud of it. At the same time, New York is well aware that an astonishing percentage of its extravagance is due to the outsider, by which is meant both the visitor who, while criticising the metropolis as a spendthrift city, is blowing in his own money much more extravagantly than he would anywhere else, and the man who by dint of tremendous work and, possibly, close saving elsewhere, has raised himself to the millionaire or multi-millionaire rank and settled down in little old New York to enjoy himself and spend as much of his wealth as he can.

Here again New York is more like London and Paris than any other settlements on the surface of the footstool.

There are living in New York, according to a conservative estimate, at least 20,000 families with annual incomes ranging from $30,000 or $40,000 upward. One estimate by an expert places the number of such families at 30,000. The same expert declares that more than half of these families have been New Yorkers less than fifteen years, having removed to the metropolis after becoming rich.

"The American Croesuses," he said a day or two ago, looking around him at one of New York's best known hotels, "like better to spend their money here than anywhere else in the world, and it became the habit of the newly-made millionaire to make New York his home a good many years ago."

The late Collis P. Huntington, who made his money in Pacific railroad building, was one of the early instances; General Grenville M. Dodge, chief engineer of the Union Pacific, was another; the descendants of the Crockers, also Pacific railroad builders, are also now mostly New Yorkers. D. O. Mills and J. B. Haggin and the late Marcus Daly, who began to make their millions in California more than a half century ago, all had headquarters at the metropolis as early as the seventies. Yerkes, who gathered his millions in Chicago and London traction, was a New Yorker when he died, and there was talk that the late Marshall Field was planning to own a residence in the metropolis when he died.

P. A. B. Widener, of Philadelphia, who began in the beef business and has since become one of the dozen or so greatest millionaires through traction, has practically abandoned his magnificent Philadelphia home for a metropolitan apartment, and is oftener to be seen at a certain famous metropolitan hotel, where James R. Keene, John W. Gates and other outside New Yorkers meet pretty regularly, than anywhere else.

Nor should it be forgotten that the Rockefellers, H. H. Rogers, Archbold and almost the entire Standard Oil crowd made most of their money away from New York, and are spending more of it in the metropolis and its vicinity than anywhere else. But these men are all still active money getters.

Montana Senator New York Resident.

Whether W. A. Clark, Senator from Montana, but with his chief residence in New York, or Charles M. Schwab, talked of for United States Senator from Nevada, is the more picturesque, it wouldn't be easy to decide, but they certainly are among the leading outside multi-millionaire New Yorkers whose qualities attract unusual attention. And Clark is certainly the more remarkable man of the two.

You might call Schwab a self-made man, but it would be more correct to say that Carnegie made him, for it was in Carnegie's employ that Schwab got his first chance and won his millions, while nobody living helped Clark except Clark himself. Both are Pennsylvanians by birth; Schwab's entire wealth-making career was spent in Pennsylvania, though he has lately been buying mines in the West; Clark left Pennsylvania when a mere youth and began to accumulate his fortune in the gold fields.

Clark is many millions the richer man, but he began to build his famous house in New York only a little earlier than Schwab began his; but while Clark's house has cost a million or two more than Schwab's, it hasn't attracted any more attention.

There are many who know Clark well who fail to accept him at his own valuation, but nobody can easily refrain from admiring some of his qualities. Think of the pluck of the nineteen-year-old boy who would venture alone from his quiet home in the hills of Pennsylvania to the then little known prairie country in 1853, years before there was a railroad west of the Mississippi, earn and save enough money teaching school in Iowa and Missouri to enable him to strike out for Colorado, and, by the time he was 24, to buy a six-ox team and go further in search of fortune!

Clark got to Horse Prairie, Mon., in 1863, after a sixty-five-day journey from Central City, Col., with his six-ox team. His life during the next few years must have been pretty highly spiced, certainly he had variety a-plenty. He prospected and peddled. He was a merchant and a mail contractor. Many have forgotten this latter; the route over which he contracted to carry the mail was 400 miles long and extended from Missoula, Mon., to Fort Walla Walla, in Washington.

When he had to peddle in order to keep things a-moving, the present Senator seemed to have no false pride whatever, and whether he was peddling or making his way in some other fashion, he was always a keen observer. In particular he studied the personal needs of the miners, and, consequently, while he made more than one mistake in his mining investments, he made few or none in his commercial transactions.

One of his earliest successful mercantile deals was the purchase in Colorado of 5,000 pounds of tobacco at $1.60 a pound, which he was able to sell in Montana at $5 and $6 a pound.

It was the money which he made in such operations that enabled him to go on his prospecting tours. The most extraordinary of these tours, probably, was the one he undertook soon after his first marriage. He traveled in a buggy and took his bride along.

He had with him a set of miner's tools, received as a wedding gift, and as he drove along with his young wife, he stopped whenever he thought the indications promising, either to knock off a few bits of rock for assaying later, or to rock out a cradle full of dirt or sand or gravel.

By 1872 he had a number of claims which were to yield him fabulous wealth, and, having learned by bitter experience that the man who was not a practical mineralogist was at a great disadvantage in the mines, spent the next winter studying at the School of Mines attached to Columbia College.

It was the knowledge he gained there that enabled him to recognize the richness of the United Verde Copper mine in Arizona. Before buying that property he went through the workings, clad in overalls, and personally took out ore specimens every twelve inches. These he assayed himself, and thus knew the mine for what it is, the richest and largest copper deposit yet discovered in the world.

Clark is now sixty-seven. His short and slender figure lends itself admirably to the frock coat, and he is rarely seen nowadays when he isn't the picture of dapper elegance, but sometimes, when playing golf, he looks almost as dishevelled and disreputable as he could possibly have appeared in his active prospecting and mining days.

H. C. Frick Composite American.

Henry Clay Frick, Coke Emperor and Steel Prince, one of the latest of Andrew Carnegie's lieutenants to settle in New York, like Clark and Schwab, is a Pennsylvanian by birth. Like Schwab, Mr. Frick won his great wealth in his native State. Because of the attempt upon his life in 1892 at the time of the great strike in the Carnegie works at Homestead, by Berkman, the anarchist, recently released from prison, the public feels an interest in Frick not warranted by any personal characteristic of his. For Mr. Frick has no romantic qualities so far as any one knows. He is not fond of sports, and beyond his one grisly encounter with Berkman has never undergone any adventures worth mentioning. His rise from poverty to wealth had none of the lights and shadows that marked the progress of Senator Clark, his personality lacks the rollicking, magnetic vim which distinguishes Schwab.

Yet the heart of the whole newspaper reading world will beat a little faster whenever Frick is mentioned so long as both he and Berkman are alive.

Frick was not helped along in life by Andrew Carnegie as Charles M. Schwab was, neither did he go seeking his fortune thousands of miles from his boyhood home, as Senator Clark did.

Frick is ten years younger than Clark, and was born in 1849, the argonaut year. By the time he was old enough to go into business for himself the excitement of the California gold strike had been pretty well forgotten, and instead of going West to delve in the soil for yellow nuggets he gave his attention to the black diamonds in the soil of Pennsylvania under the once green and beautiful, but now blackened, torn and fissured surface of his native county, Northumberland, and their transformation into coke.

His first experience in business as bookkeeper in his grandfather's mill and distillery, his first purchase of coal lands when little more than a boy, the increase of his holdings when panic came and most men were eager to let go at any price, his coalition with the Carnegies, when the latter wanted to get an interest in coke ovens because they needed so much coke in their steel mills, his rapid rise after that, the strike of 1892, the Berkham shooting, Frick's falling out with Carnegie in 1900 and his subsequent still more rapid rise—all these have been recounted often since Berkman's release last May.

Down to the moment of his separation from Carnegie, Henry C. Frick was reckoned the finest example of the modern executive business man alive, and nothing has happened since then to show that this view of him was incorrect. He is surely one of the best poised, most efficient, most persistent men in the country, with an almost unequaled faculty for making every minute and every movement count in his forward progress.

When he was introducing coke among the iron manufacturers twenty-five years ago, according to one who remembers those days well, Mr. Frick was one of the best salesmen that ever won his customers by sheer perserverance.

"Frick wrote to my uncle, an iron founder," says this old timer, "saying he would consign him a carload of coke to be used on trial and not paid for if it wasn't more effective than the same value of coal. My uncle thought the letter impertinent and tore it up unanswered. In two or three weeks Frick wrote again, saying he was consigning three carloads. They came in due time, but my uncle declined to use the coke. One day he was away and I was in charge.

"Something about Frick's letter impelled me to load the cupola with coke instead of coal. Long before the heat was run off I fled, fearing the experiment might turn out badly and my uncle never would have any more use for me. I heartened up and returned, however, in time to see the most successful heat in the history of our foundry run off. My uncle used no more coal in his furnace."

When Frick had got far enoughh along to become a bank director in Pittsburg, he amazed the other directors by appearing in the directors' room for the first meeting on the minute, watch in hand.

"What is your pleasure to-day, gentlemen?" he asked; "I have about ten minutes to spare, and hope to get away within that time."

This from a new director would not have been received very well had he been almost any one save Frick. It seemed a little presuming, even from him, but he was so polite, as well as firm about it, that nobody took offense, and the meeting was put through in record time, as were all subsequent meetings of that board so long as he was a member.

Frick's politeness, his smooth, suave voice, and his almost perfect control over himself, furnish a strong contrast to Andrew Carnegie's fussiness, his high-pitched voice, and his occasional testiness. In personal discussions Frick used often to get the better of Carnegie simply because of superior self-command.

Frick doesn't change his mind about the characteristics of any one he has "summered and wintered" with. If he likes a man he likes him, and will do anything and everything in his power for him; he never forgives one who he thinks has injured him. No doubt he has taken the keenest pleasure since the completion of his twenty-two-story Pittsburg skyscraper, some years ago, in the fact that it is higher, handsomer and more costly than the Carnegie building, Pittsburg's first skyscraper, from which the Frick building shut off the light completely on one side.

Frick planned to be a millionaire when he was only fourteen, and told a fellow-clerk in a country general store so one night when they were cooking canned oysters for a private feast over the stove in the back room. It isn't easy to guess his present wealth. In 1899 Carnegie offered him $5,000,000 to sell out. Frick insisted on better terms, and got $16,000,000 in securities, which sold at $23,000,000.

Besides his Pittsburg residence, which he will occupy a part of each years, and his Fifth Avenue house, leased of the Vanderbilts, and so remodeled that Berkman can't easily get him, H. C. Frick has a half-million dollar "cottage" about completed at Pride's Crossing, on the Massachusetts north shore not far from Boston. Frick is as fond of music as Carnegie is. His Pittsburg house contains a costly orchestrion; his Pride's Crossing "cottage" a pipe organ that cost many thousands of dollars. President Roosevelt once offered Frick a Cabinet place, and it is expected that he will go into national politics soon.

Other Steel Millionaires in New York.

New York has a number of steel multi-millionaire residents besides Schwab, Frick and Carnegie. The interesting Mr. Peacock is one of them. Corey, the present president of the United States Steel Corporation, is another, but Corey is still in harness. Henry Phipps, philanthropist, as well as Croesus, is not less important than either Mr. Carnegie or Mr. Frick.

Phipps is sixty-seven. He is a Pennsylvania, like Schwab and Clark, and Frick, but was born in Philadelphia, and not in the western end of the State. He began as low on the ladder as any of them, his first earnings, in 1852, in Allegheny, where his father removed when Henry was only a little lad, being $1.25 a week. His first employer was a jeweller, his second, a small merchant, who had been a monk, and who had eloped with, and married a nun. In 1856 he advertised for another job and got it, with a firm that was in the iron business in a small way, and became night bookkeeper and silent partner in another. He walked a mile and a half each way every night to do his bookkeeping job, but it paid, for it led first to the Cyclops Iron Company, then to the Union Iron Mills, then to the Carnegie Company, and then to the United States Steel Corporation.

Phipps is worth $100,000,000 at least. He is a little man, his stature being less than that of either Carnegie or Frick. As a philanthropist he is practical, while Carnegie is idealistic. Carnegie seems to think that mental enlightenment will enable every one to be happy. Hence the Carnegie libraries, his benefactions to various universities and the Carnegie Institute. Phipps thinks more of proper housing and good health, hence the scheme for model tenements and the Henry Phipps Institute for the study, prevention and cure of tuberculosis in Philadelphia.

His first notable benefaction was the establishment of great public conservatories in Pittsburg, though he gave $20,000 to buy books for the Pittsburg Public Library twenty years ago, on condition that the library should be kept open on Sundays. His gift of $150,000 to an agricultural college in India was due to courtesies shown to him by Lord Curzon while visiting in India.

It was while on that visit that Mr. Phipps obtained the fittings and furnishings of an Indian palace for his Fifth Avenue Mansion, built since 1902. Besides his New York house, he has the Crewe House, in Curzon Street in London, and a castle in Scotland, the land of his forefathers.

Phipps's gift of $100,000 to General Botha during the Boer War was for the benefit of the widows and orphans, and not to be used against the British. Despite his present liberality he was always counted an exceptionally close business man in Pittsburg, and he never gives money to any philanthropic enterprise unless he feels sure it will pay. The Phipps model tenements must pay 4 per cent. Phipps does not take the increase, however; it is used to build more model tenements, and it is estimated that by the end of the century the value of these houses will be $64,000,000.

Ex-Cabinet Ministers Now New Yorkers.

Cabinet ministers and ex-Speakers of the House of Representatives, no matter where they won their early way, have a tendency to settle in New York after reaching the acme of their ambitions in public life at Washington. New York now boasts three ex-Cabinet ministers—John G. Carlisle, one-time Secretary of the Treasury; Lyman J. Gage, also a former Treasury head, and Paul Morton, who was Roosevelt's Secretary of the Navy before Bonaparte went in. Mr. Carlisle, it will be remembered, was speaker of the House some years ago. The late Thomas B. Reed and the late David Bremmer Henderson both made New York their home, also, after leaving the Speakership.

Of the former Cabinet ministers who have chosen New York as their residence after leaving public life, Lyman J. Gage is most prominent in the public eye at present, because of his recent entrance into the theosophical fold and consequent decision to spend much of his remaining life in California.

Lyman J. Gage is 69. His hair and whiskers, golden brown in his prime, which helped so much to win for him the name of the handsomest banker in America, are now snow white, but he is as handsome as ever.

Though born poor and obliged to go through life without the advantages of early schooling, he is a man of cultivation, and throughout his life has been a patron of education and the arts. He is not so overwhelmingly rich as some of the others, and came to New York after leaving the Cabinet because he was offered a place as trust company president in the metropolis. A similar place in Chicago was offered to him, but he preferred New York.

In his life he has struck ten more than once. First, when, after applying so many times for a place in a certain bank that they were getting tired of seeing him, as indeed they were at several other banks also, he finally got a $500 a year job on trial. In a month he was getting $600 a year, and in a year $1,200 as paying teller. That doesn't seem much. But it was in 1859, forty-seven years ago. Second, when he became president of the Chicago First National Bank in 1891, which then had $1,000,000 more deposits than any other bank in the country and sixty-five more employes. Third, when, after the anarchist outbreak and subsequent strikes in Chicago, he and other bankers held conferences with the anarchists and labor leaders, which eased up the situation mightily. Fourth, when as President of the World's Fair he carried that enterprise, through successfully, raising and accounting for $23,000,000 in eighteen months on a capital of $6,500,000; and fifth when, in 1897, he was made Secretary of the Treasury by McKinley.

Before he got his first job in a Chicago bank he had earned his living in eight different ways—clerk in a grocery store at $5 a month; clerk in the postoffice, $18 a month; route mail agent on the Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg Railroad; clerk in his father's drug store in exchange for his board; clerk in a book store at $8 a month messenger in a bank at $100 a year—all these in Rome, N. Y. Then in Chicago he was a bookkeeper and general helper, which meant hard physical labor for all but about two hours of each working day; losing that job by reason of hard times, and failing to start successfully in business for himself, he became a night watchman, and was filling that humble function when he got into the bank.

Paul Morton, now president of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, is 49, the youngest of the outside New Yorkers mentioned in this article except Schwab; is not a millionaire—yet, but is in the company of men who can make him one if they choose.

His farther, J. Sterling Morton, was a Cabinet Minister before him, being Secretary of the Agriculture during Cleveland's second term.

Paul began as an office boy in C. B. and Q. freight department, and kept steadily climbing in the railroad business, till in 1898 he was second vice-president of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe, at $35,000 a year. When he became Secretary of the Navy he accepted a cut of $27,000 a year, Cabinet Ministers receiving only $8,000. Some of his friends tried to dissuade him from going to Washington, telling him he couldn't afford to break into a progressive business life, even to become a Cabinet Minister. Morton told one of these friends he wouldn't take the Cabinet job.

"That man Roosevelt is a great persuader," said the friend, "and he'll get you after a while." Morton laughed. They day after he accepted the place his friend wired him a message of three words. They were:

"He's got you!"

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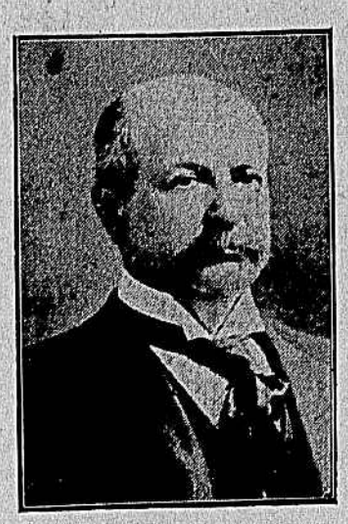
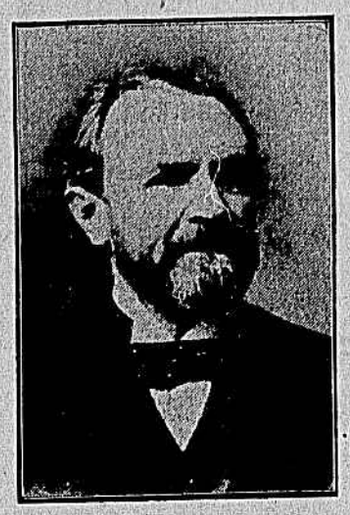
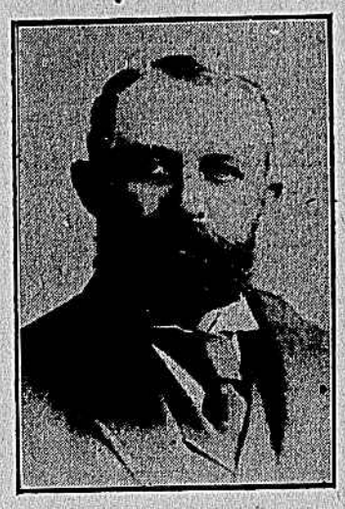


P. A. B. WIDENER, Philadelphia, Traction Magnate, who Spends Much Time in New York.

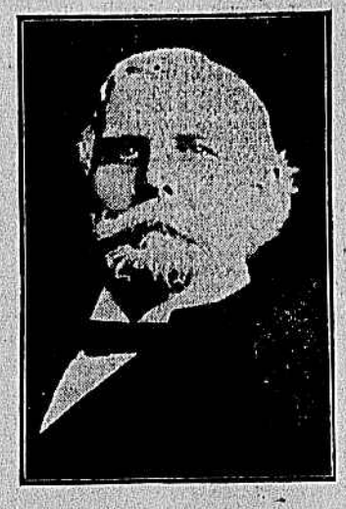


HENRY PHIPPS, Steel Millionaire and Philanthropist.

HON. PAUL MORTON, Ex-Railroad Man, ex-Cabinet Minister, Now Insurance President.



HENRY C. FRICK, Latest of Carnegie's Lieutenants to Settle in New York.



LYMAN J. GAGE, Who Now Divides His Time Between New York and California.

History of Eighteenth Century Told In Telegraph Companies' Stamps

TELEGRAPH stamps, used to show that a message has been prepaid, include many rarities and high-priced specimens which have been issued for postal and revenue uses. First issued in 1849, they form an entertaining and instructive history of telegraph companies, some of which have long been forgotten.

There is no complete set now in the possession of any one collector, but J. S. Rich, of New York, and H. E. Deats, of Flemington, N. J., have between them nearly a complete collection. New varieties every now and then come to light.

These two collectors have nearly all the great rarities, and between them own a complete set of the stamp issues of the Colusa Lake and Mendocino Telegraph Company, of California, which are now the highest priced telegraph stamps. Mr. Rich has the only known copy of the 5-cent issue, while Mr. Deats has the only two known copies of the 10-cent variety. Each of these stamps is worth $75 to $100.

Telegraph stamps first came into use in this city in 1849, when the New York City and Suburban Telegraph Company established a city telegraph service. Its central office was in a basement in Chambers Street, near Broadway. From here there radiated three wires—one to Chatham Square, East Broadway and Pike Street, another to a basement opposite the old St. Nicholas Hotel, and the third to the Astor House and 21 Wall Street.

The charge for a message was 10 cents. The lines were gradually extended, and much business was done. Stamps of different denominations were placed on sale, which could be put on messages. These were deposited at certain points in the city, where the company's messengers called for them.

These pioneer stamps showed two concentric ovals. Between the two circles were the words: "The City and Suburban Telegraph." In the center was the value. They were issued in three values—1, 2 and 3 cents—and were all printed in black. The stamps are still comparatively plentiful, and worth from $3 to $5 each, although when found in the condition in which they were originally printed, that is, with the three values side by side in one sheet, the series is worth $50.

The first telegraph line to connect New York with the outside world was that of the Magnetic Telegraph Company in 1846. So far as is known, this company issued no stamps, but there are still to be found circular black labels, bearing the name of the company, which were used to seal the envelopes.

Next Telegraph Stamp.

The next telegraph stamp was a frank issued by the California State Telegraph Company in 1870. This bore the name of the company, and "Free Business Stamp," at the bottom being the signature "George H. Mumford, President." This design was typeset and bore no value, the colors being black and blue on white. These issues of 1870 are now worth $7 each.

Another variety of the same year was lithographed, the design consisting of a central oval printed in red, in the center being the year "1870." Above was the word "Frank." It also bore no value, and was printed in black and red on white. This stamp is worth $8.50.

The third design of the same company is a good deal like the one preceding, the chief difference being that the central oval lacks color. On this stamp the date is printed in salmon vertically, and across this is "103," the control number.

From 1871 to 1875 the same design was continued in use, the only variations being in the color. The 1871 issue was printed in black and salmon on white, the 1872 in green and red on white, the 1873 in red and salmon on white, the 1874 in blue and salmon on white, while the issue of 1875 was in brown and green on white.

All these stamps, including the third issue, in the different colors, are now worth $5 each.

Western Union Franks.

The Western Union Telegraph Company began to issue franking stamps in 1871. They were all of one design, but different in color.

In the center are the words "Frank," and "No," in solid letters. Under these in red or other color is the control number. The title of the company is borne by each stamp, and also the name of the president, while on a tablet at the bottom is "Complimentary."

Complimentary stamps were issued by the Western Union from 1871 to 1895, when the design was changed, and the issue was printed in green, vermillion, blue, brown, mauve, bistre, rose violet, purple, red, brown and olive. The issues up to 1888 are now worth from $2 to $4, from that time to 1895 only from 10 cents to 50 cents each.

In 1895 the design was again changed, and the stamps were printed in brown, purple, red, green and olive. The control number was printed on a press, stamped with a rubber stamp and written with a pen. These later stamps are worth only a few cents each, but form a brilliant series.

The rarest of the telegraph stamps was issued by a little line in California, the Princeton, Colusa, and Grand Island Telegraph Company. This line was at first operated in Colusa county, and afterward extended to Lake county, and the name became "Colusa Lake and Mendocino Telegraph Company," with P. L. Washburn as superintendent.

The stamps were used for the prepayment of telegrams and sold in the form of coupon books. They were typeset, with the value in the center and the name of the company at the top and bottom, bearing the initials "P. L. W." surcharged in blue. The colors of the stamps were black and green. They were of two values, 5 and 10 cents, each one of which is now worth from $75 to $100.

The Postal Telegraph Company in 1885 issued stamps to prepay telegrams in four denominations—10 cent, green; 15 cent, vermillion; 25 cent, blue, and 50 cent, brown. After this year the company discontinued the issuing of stamps until 1892, when it began the issue of franks to the stockholders. The stamps of the 1885 issue are now worth $1.50 when unused or 5 to 25 cents when used. All of the later issues are cheap, and worth from 3 to 50 cents each.

The Baltimore and Ohio stamps are of especial interest, as it was along this railroad that the first telegraph line was operated in 1843 by Professor Morse.

The company in 1885 issued stamps in books, valued at $5 and $10, the former containing $6.25 in stamps, the latter $11.25. The stamps were made up of four values—1, 5, 10 and 25 cents. The design of the four denominations was the same throughout, consisting of a Maltese cross bearing the letters "B. & O." At the bottom within a label was the word "Commutation."

Franks were also issued by this company in 1885 and 1886 of the same general design, with "Frank" at the top. This telegraph line, in conjunction with the Connecticut River Telegraph Company, issued in 1885 books of Commutation stamps of the denominations of 1 and 5 cents, in black on yellow and black on blue. There were also two varieties surcharged "D. H." in red. Of these, the 1 and 5 cent stamps were printed in black or orange.

The line of the Atlantic Telegraph Company of Portland, Maine, was bought by the Baltimore and Ohio in 1884, and four stamps were issued, the design showing the Maltese cross, over which were the initials "A. T. C." At the top was the numeral, while the word "Commutation" was shown at the bottom. The four values were: 1 cent, green; 5 cent, blue; 10 cent, purple, and 25 cent, carmine.

All of the Baltimore and Ohio issues are worth from 50 cents to $1.50 each.

The Pacific Postal Telegraph Company issued stamps of five denominations—10 15, 25, 40 and 50 cents, in colors of brown, black, vermilion, light green and blue, respectively.

HOW THEY GROW.

Cucumbers Hide Under the Vines on the Ground.

Amateur agriculturists whose efforts in vegetable growing are meeting with adequate reward have discovered many things not previously dreamt of in their philosophy.

"I always thought cucumbers grew on trees," said a youthful Germantown matron; "that is, I never knew just how they grew. And here they are, under the leaves, and unless I lift up every lear I am liable to miss them. Oh! yes, we have lots of cucumbers."

Kansas was the first State in the Union to adopt constitutional prohibition, and Senator Benson, the successor of Burton, was one of the three lawyers in the State Senate in 1881 who framed the first prohibition law Kansas ever had.

The Sentimental Side of the Jamestown Exposition

By FRANK EBERLE.

NORFOLK, VA., June 16.—Sentiment will play an important part in the Jamestown Exposition, and commercialism will not be as prominent as at former expositions. As a great military celebration of the three-hundredth anniversary of the first permanent English settlement in America, this exposition will be possessed of many historic and romantic features that appeal more to the heart and eye than the purse. There will be industrial features, showing the progress of the world during the past three centuries, but soldiers and sailors, great warships, guns and banners, marching armies, gaudy uniforms, glittering gold and lace and brass buttons will occupy the center of the stage at the Jamestown Exposition.

The very foundation of the first English settlement at Jamestown in 1607 had its sentimental side and a pretty romance was connected with the little incident in which figured Captain John Smith, the rugged English adventurer, and Pocahontas, the Indian maiden, who saved his life by her passionate plea to Chief Powhatan, the powerful Indian ruler of the vast territory of Virginia. The romantic infatuation of Pocahontas for Captain Smith saved the colony from destruction, for the death of Captain Smith, the dauntless leader of the colony, would have meant the complete annihilation of the entire party or their abandonment of the settlement and return to England disheartened.

Passing on through years of trial, hardship and danger, to the Revolutionary period, sentiment, patriotism and valor played their part in Virginia until the surrender of Lord Cornwallis and Great Britain's abandonment of the field to the colonist. During the war between the States, nearly a century later, sentiment again played a prominent part in making history at the interesting point where the Jamestown Exposition is to be held next year.

With the army and navy there is always a chivalrous sentiment, and at the Jamestown Exposition the armies and navies of the great nations of the world will be very much in evidence. The finest ships and soldiers of the age will be present, to participate in the exposition manoeuvers, and the best bands in Europe and America will furnish music for the ocasion. A thirty-acre drill plain has been prepared for the military movements, and the warships will have the waters of Hampton Roads for their naval manoeuvers. Just beyond the big drill ground, where the pride of the world's great armies will be on dress parade, are the little gardens of a hundred school children, where the products of life are peacefully growing, from seeds planted by these children under the guidance of their teachers, to instruct them along the lines of practical gardening. Still further on stands a historic old live oak tree, which has stood the storms of several centuries. It is supposed to be nearly one thousand years old. It was a large tree when the great Indian chief, Powhatan used it as a shelter from sun and rain three hundred years ago. Now, three centuries later, when America has become famous, and an international exposition is held to commemorate the events of three centuries' progress and advancement, this old oak still stands like a majestic sentinel, to welcome visitors to the exposition.

A winding trail through the exposition grounds is called "Lover's Lane" or "Flirtation Walk." It passes through shady glens and pretty groves, an ideal place for sweet sentimentality. Near this inviting walk runs a waterway, called the Canoe Trail, where small boats may sail or steam into the grounds from the bay. Many boats will ply this stream and many a sweet sentiment will doubtless be inspired along its tortuous course. A million pretty flowers and shrubs scattered over the grounds, furnish beauty and fragrance to inspire more sentiment.

Near the exposition grounds, just beyond Pine Beach, and six miles from Norfolk, is the scene of the great naval battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac during the Civil War, when ironclads first met in deadly encunter.

The buildings to be constructed by the various States of the Union at the Jamestown Exposition, along the seashore, will contain many cherished relics and souvenirs of old Colonial days, to which cling sentimental memories of bygone days. The exposition will bring together the things of three centuries and show the progress which time has wrought. The industrial features of the past and present will constitute the only semblance of commercialism at the Jamestown Exposition; everything else will be based upon sentiment.

Carnegie's Vision.

"Petpetual peace," said Von Moltke, in his memorable letter to Bluntschli, "is a dream, and it is not even a beautiful dream. War is an element in the order of the world established by Divine Providence. It develops the noblest virtues of man, courage and renunciation, fidelity to duty, and the spirit of sacrifice. The soldier gives his life. Without war the world would stagnate and become lost in materialism. War brings to the fore great men and noble characters." Against this we put the dictum of our own great warrior, Sherman, "War is hell," as a truer expression of prevailing modern opinion. Andrew Carnegie, it is well known, is a man of peace. He agrees with General Sherman, and his letter to the "London Times" shows that, amid his multitudinous activities, he now and then gives some thought to the means by which in some, we hope, not distant future the world's peace may be permanently assured. It was evidently with this aspiration that he penned these lines to our London contemporary, referring to a previous utterance concerning Canada and the United States:

During the lifetime of many now living, 800,000,000 English-speaking people, members of one race, are to dwell there. Britain with, say, 50,000,000 and aliens. In Europe, will turn to and probably merge with them and they with each other upon international questions, and then our race will fulfill its destiny, which is decisively to influence world affairs for the good of the world.—New York Times.

A great international exhibition will be held in Vienna in 1908, in celebration of the Austrian Emperor's diamond jubilee.